

THE SENDING OF THIS SCRIPT DOES NOT CONSTITUTE AN OFFER OF A
CONTRACT FOR ANY PART IN IT

Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 264W

15/11/89

"DOCTOR WHO" 7M
CURSE
"THE WOLVES OF FENRIC"

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE FOUR

Producer	JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
Script Editor	ANDREW CARTMEL
Production Associate	JUNE COLLINS
Finance Assistant	T.B.A.
Producer's Secretary	CLARE KINMONT
Director	NICHOLAS MALLETT
Production Manager	IAN FRASER
A.F.M.	JUDY CORRY
Production Assistant	WINNIE HOPKINS
Designer	DAVID LASKEY
Costume Designer	KEN TREW
Make-Up Designer	DENISE BARON
Visual Effects Designer	GRAHAM BROWN
Properties Buyer	YVONNE ALFERT
Technical Co-ordinator	RICHARD WILSON
Lighting Director	HENRY BARBER
Sound Supervisor	SCOTT TALBOT
Grams Op	MIKE WEAVER
Video Effects	DAVE CHAPMAN
Special Sound	DICK MILLS
E.M.1	IAN DOW
E.M.2	BRIAN JONES
V.T. Editor	HUGH PARSON
Artist Booker	MAGGIE ANSON
Camera Supervisor	
O.B. Sound	BRIAN ROBINSON

READ THRU: 23rd March 1989

OB REHEARSAL: 27th-30th March 1989

OB: 1st-5th April 1989, 8th-11th April 1989

STUDIO REHEARSAL: 14th-24th April 1989

STUDIO: 25th/26th/27th April 1989

"DOCTOR WHO" 7M - 'THE WOLVES OF FENRIC' - EPISODE FOUR

CAST:

Dr Judson
Commander Millington
Captain Bates
The Doctor
Captain Sorin
Sergeant Leigh
Vershinin
Phyllis
Jean
Ace
Kathleen Dudman
Ancient Haemovore
Nurse Crane

NON-SPEAKING:

Haemovores
Naval Guards
Marines
Russian commandos
Wrens

ANIMALS, INFANTS, ETC:

Baby (Audrey)

SETS:

Decrypt Room / Judson's Office [Hut 1]
Old Pit Head
Millington's Office [Hut 3]
Wrens' Quarters / Bunk Room [Hut 2]
Command Room / Signals Monitoring Room [Hut 5]

[Note: The Nissen huts are identical in construction -- two rooms connected by a short corridor or lobby -- so it may be possible to build sets for just a couple of them, and then change the furniture and props for different scenes.]

LOCATIONS:

Naval Camp, comprising:

Compound Area
Perimeter Fence
Guard Post [interior/exterior]
Generator Hut
Hut 5
Laboratory [interior] / Old Pit Building [exterior]
Hut 3
Hut 2

Maidens' Point, comprising:

Shoreline
Cliff Top

UNDERWATER PHOTOGRAPHY:

1. Shoreline - Ace twists and turns

"DOCTOR WHO" 7M

'The Wolves of Fenric'

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE FOUR

(REPRISE CLIFF-
HANGER FROM
EPISODE THREE.)

1. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(FENRIC-JUDSON
LOOKS ON THE
DOCTOR.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: You left me in the
shadow dimensions. Trapped for
seventeen centuries. But now I
have a body again -- and the
preparations are complete...

(FENRIC-JUDSON
MAKES A SMALL
MOVEMENT.)

SUDDENLY, A
HOWLING WIND
BURSTS THROUGH THE
ROOM, BLOWING THE
DOOR WIDE OPEN,
SHATTERING WINDOWS
AND OVERTURNING
FURNITURE.

AS IT DIES DOWN,
FENRIC-JUDSON HAS
DISAPPEARED.

BATES AND LEIGH
RUSH IN.

MILLINGTON TURNS
ON THE DOCTOR,
ACE, AND SORIN.)

MILLINGTON: Shoot them.

BATES: What for..?

MILLINGTON: Because I order you
to. For treason...

2. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(FENRIC-JUDSON
LOOKS ROUND.

HAEMOVORES EMERGE
FROM THE SHADOWS,
AND ADVANCE ON
FENRIC-JUDSON.

HE LOOKS AT THEM.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: I was only
expecting one...

3. EXT. COMPOUND AREA / PERIMETER FENCE /
GUARD POST. DAY.

(THE STORM
CONTINUES TO RAGE:
WIND, RAIN,
LIGHTNING.)

A CONFUSION OF
MOVEMENT. THE
DOCTOR, ACE, AND
SORIN ARE THROWN
UP AGAINST THE
GUARD POST WALL.)

THE DOCTOR: (TO LEIGH) You don't
need to kill her...

BATES: Let's just get it over
with. Ready!

(THE FIRING SQUAD
READY THEIR
RIFLES.)

THE DOCTOR: She's only a child...

BATES: Aim!

SORIN: We die like heroes...

ACE: (SUDDEN) Mum...! I'm
sorry...!

BATES: Fire!

(AN EXPLOSION
ROCKS THE COMPOUND
AREA.)

THE FIRING SQUAD
LOOK ROUND.

A SECOND RUSSIAN
GRENADE LANDS AND
EXPLODES.)

LEIGH: Grenades!

(THE NAVAL GUARDS
AND MARINES ALL
DIVE FOR COVER.)

VERSHININ: (OOV) Captain! Here!

(VERSHININ AND THE
OTHER COMMANDOS
ARE JUST INSIDE
THE PERIMETER
FENCE, BREAKING
FOR COVER BEHIND
THE GUARD POST.)

SORIN: Come on!

(SORIN LEADS THE
DOCTOR AND ACE TO
JOIN THE
COMMANDOS.

THE MARINES AND
NAVAL GUARDS HAVE
STARTED FIRING ON
THE COMMANDOS'
POSITION.

THE COMMANDOS ARE
RETURNING FIRE.

SORIN, THE DOCTOR
AND ACE REACH THE
COMMANDOS.

VERSHININ PRODUCES
A PAIR OF CHAIN
CUTTERS, AND CUTS
OFF SORIN'S
MANACLES.)

VERSHININ: (A GRIN) Having a few problems, were you, Captain..?

4. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(FENRIC-JUDSON
SURVEYS HIS
HAEMOVORES, WHO
STAND WAITING.

SOUND OF THUNDER
ABOVE.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: I was hoping for
something a little more... well,
Aryan... However. Let the Ancient
One approach me.

(FENRIC-JUDSON
LOOKS ROUND, BUT
THERE IS NO
RESPONSE.)

FENRIC-JUDSON (continued):
(ANGRY) Where is the Ancient One?

PHYLLIS: He waits.

FENRIC-JUDSON: He waits?! What
for..?! Has he no sense of
occasion..? I want him here! Now!

JEAN: As you command.

(JEAN AND PHYLLIS
TURN THE ENTRANCE
TO THE OLD
MINESHAFT.

THEIR WAY IS
OBSTRUCTED BY TWO
MARINES.

THE MARINES START

FIRING SHOTS AT
JEAN AND PHYLLIS.

THE SHOTS GO
STRAIGHT THROUGH
JEAN AND PHYLLIS,
BUT THEIR WOUNDS
DON'T EVEN BLEED.

JEAN AND PHYLLIS
ADVANCE ON THE
MARINES.

THE MARINES TRY A
FEW MORE SHOTS.

THE TWO GIRLS
CONTINUE TO
ADVANCE, SMILING
MALICIOUSLY,
REACHING FOR THE
MARINES WITH THEIR
RAZOR-SHARP
FINGERNAILS.

FENRIC-JUDSON
SMILES.)

5. INT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(THE COMMANDOS ARE
KEEPING UP THE
GUNFIRE.

ACE IS QUIET.)

THE DOCTOR: What was it you
said..?

ACE: When?

THE DOCTOR: Outside. You shouted
something.

ACE: Oh... Nothing... Just
something...

THE DOCTOR: Your mum...

(ACE TURNS ON THE
DOCTOR.)

ACE: Look, stop playing games
with me..!

THE DOCTOR: We've all been
playing games. Fenric's games.
Playing his games and walking into
his traps.

6. INT. MILLINGTON'S OFFICE. DAY.

(THE STORM OUTSIDE
MAKES THE ROOM
LOOK DARK.)

MILLINGTON'S FACE
IS LIT BY THE GLOW
OF A TABLE LAMP AS
HE LOOKS AT THE
CHESS SET.)

MILLINGTON: And the battlefield
shall stretch a hundred leagues.
And at the end of the day, not one
living thing shall be left alive.
The ancient enemies shall seek each
other out, and all shall die.

(HE LEAVES AND
CLOSES THE DOOR
BEHIND HIM.)

7. INT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(THE STORM AND THE
GUNFIRE
INTERMINGLE IN THE
BACKGROUND.

THE DOCTOR IS
GRIM.)

THE DOCTOR: I must do it. I must
play the game to its end this time.

ACE: What game..?

THE DOCTOR: A very simple game.
A game of chess.

8. INT. WRENS' QUARTERS. DAY.

(THE STORM RAGES
OUTSIDE, BROKEN BY
THE SOUND OF
GUNFIRE.

THE BABY IS
CRYING, AS
KATHLEEN CLUTCHES
IT IN TERROR.)

KATHLEEN: (SINGS) When the bough
breaks, the cradle shall fall.
Down will come baby, cradle and
all...

9. INT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR IS IN
ACTION.)

THE DOCTOR: I can't play without
any pieces! We need some bits of
wood, to carve into chess pieces.

ACE: If we could get to the
Commander's office, we could nick
his set.

SORIN: We came here to steal the
Ultima machine. A chess set? No
problem.

10. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(THE MARINES LIE
DEAD ON THE
GROUND, TWO
BLOODLESS CUTS
ACROSS EACH NECK.

JEAN AND PHYLLIS
LOOK UP.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: How English --
everything stops for tea. Now
fetch the Ancient One. There is
much to do.

11. EXT. COMPOUND AREA. DAY.

(WIND AND RAIN.
THUNDER AND
LIGHTNING.

THE MARINES OPEN
FIRE ON THE
COMMANDOS.)

12. EXT. GUARD POST / COMPOUND AREA.
DAY.

(SORIN MAKES A FEW
SMALL GESTURES
INDICATING
DIRECTIONS.

THE COMMANDOS
EXECUTE A SERIES
OF PERFECT
MANOEUVRES, IN
WHICH SOME PROVIDE
COVERING FIRE
WHILE OTHERS
SCURRY TO NEW
POSITIONS COVERING
THE DOCTOR AND
ACE.)

SORIN: (TO THE DOCTOR) You've
got a clear path to the British
positions.

THE DOCTOR: Right.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE MAKE FOR THE
BRITISH
POSITIONS.)

13. EXT. HUT 3. DAY.

(MILLINGTON JOINS
BATES AND LEIGH,
FIRING FROM BEHIND
COVER.)

MILLINGTON: Establish new
positions. Secure the laboratory.
Follow me.

(MILLINGTON LEADS
HIS MEN AS THEY
MAKE FOR THE NEW
POSITIONS.)

14. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(THE SIGN WARNING
OF "DANGEROUS
UNDERCURRENTS".

WAVES POUND ON THE
SHORE. JEAN AND
PHYLLIS STAND
FACING THE SEA,
WIND IN THEIR
FACES.)

PHYLLIS: You are summoned... You
must obey...

(THEY RAISE THEIR
ARMS TO THE SEA.

A SOLITARY FIGURE
BEGINS TO EMERGE
FROM THE WATERS.

THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE IS MORE
MONSTROUS THAN ANY
OF THE OTHERS. IT
WEARS A KIND OF
CHAIN MAIL MADE
FROM SMALL METAL
OBJECTS OF THE
LAST 1200 YEARS,
WELDED TOGETHER
WITH CORAL.)

15. EXT. OLD PIT BUILDING. DAY.

(THE MARINES
SECURE THEIR
POSITION OUTSIDE
THE OLD PIT
BUILDING.

MILLINGTON GOES
INSIDE.)

16. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(FENRIC-JUDSON
STANDS LIKE THE
HIGH PRIEST IN A
TEMPLE.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: Ah, the sound of
dying... When it comes to death,
quantity is so much more satisfying
than quality...

MILLINGTON: The final battle...

FENRIC-JUDSON: Don't interrupt me
when I'm eulogizing. Where is the
Time Lord?

MILLINGTON: Time Lord?

FENRIC-JUDSON: The one you call
Doctor.

MILLINGTON: I had him shot.

FENRIC-JUDSON: I can see you've
never been handicapped by great
intelligence... (VICIOUS) For
seventeen centuries I was trapped
in the shadow dimensions -- because
of him. He pulled bones from the
desert sands and carved them into
pieces. He challenged me to solve
his puzzle. I failed. I shall see
him kneel in front of me before I
let him die...

17. EXT. OLD PIT BUILDING. DAY.

(CLOSE UP: A HAND
TAKES A CAPSULE OF
GREEN TOXIN.

CLOSE UP: THE HAND
SLOTS THE CAPSULE
INTO A GRENADE
WITH THE YELLOW
CHEMICAL WEAPON
STENCIL.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
CREEP ROUND THE
SIDE OF THE
BUILDING.

THEY SEE MARINES
WITH THE YELLOW
STENCILLED
GRENADES.)

BATES: Ready.

(THE MARINES PULL
THE PINS.)

ACE: What are they doing?

BATES: Now!

(THE MARINES LOB
THE GRENADES.)

18. EXT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(A COUPLE OF
COMMANDOS ARE
FIRING ON THE
MARINES.

A GRENADE LANDS
NEARBY.

IT DOESN'T
EXPLODE.

INSTEAD, A GREEN
GAS BEGINS TO
ESCAPE THROUGH
PEPPERPOT HOLES IN
THE GRENADE.

AS THE GAS
ENVELOPS THE
COMMANDOS, THEY
FEEL THEIR SKIN
BEGINNING TO BURN.

ANOTHER GRENADE
LANDS, AND THE
COMMANDOS ARE LOST
IN THE MIST.

THEY SCREAM
AGONIZINGLY.

THEN THE SCREAMING
STOPS.

THEY LIE DEAD,
THEIR SKIN
BLISTERED AND
DISFIGURED.)

19. EXT. OLD PIT BUILDING / COMPOUND
AREA. DAY.

(POV THE MARINES:
NUMEROUS BODIES --
BRITISH AND
RUSSIAN -- LIE
INDISTINGUISHABLE
ON THE GROUND.)

BATES: Are they Russians..?

MILLINGTON: Germans, Russians,
British -- they're enemy...

(THE DOCTOR CLOSES
HIS EYES TO HEAR
THIS.

ACE LOOKS ON IN
HORROR,

THEN TURNS QUICKLY
AWAY.)

ACE: The chess set. Let's get
it.

20. INT. MILLINGTON'S OFFICE. DAY.

(NO GUNFIRE
OUTSIDE NOW, BUT
STILL THE CRASH OF
THUNDER AND
LIGHTNING.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
ENTER.)

ACE: Here's the chess set.

THE DOCTOR: No, don't..!

(TOO LATE.

ACE HAS MOVED THE
CHESS SET.

SLIGHT CLICK AS
SHE DOES SO.

THEY BOTH LOOK AT
A FINE WIRE,
LEADING FROM THE
BOARD.

THE PIN FROM A
GRENADE IS
FASTENED TO THE
OTHER END.

A GRENADE WITH A
YELLOW STENCIL
ROLLS ACROSS THE
DESK.

THE DOCTOR DIVES
TO CATCH IT, BUT
MISSES.

THE GRENADE LANDS
ON THE FLOOR, GAS
BEGINNING TO

ESCAPE FROM THE
HOLES.

THE DOCTOR SCOOPS
THE WASTEPAPER BIN
UP, AND PLONKS IT
OVER THE GRENADE.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
LOOK AT EACH
OTHER.)

ACE: Thanks. But I don't know
why he used a chemical grenade.
I'd have nailed a few sticks of
explosive under the table...

(THEY LOOK AT EACH
OTHER.

THEY LOOK UNDER
THE TABLE.

A FEW STICKS OF
EXPLOSIVE ARE
STUCK UNDERNEATH,
WITH ANOTHER
TRIGGER WIRE
HANGING DOWN.

THEY HURL
THEMSELVES OUT OF
THE DOOR.)

21. EXT. HUT 3. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE THROW
THEMSELVES
OUTSIDE, JUST AS
THE EXPLOSIVE GOES
OFF INSIDE
MILLINGTON'S
OFFICE.

THE EXPLOSION
KNOCKS THEM TO THE
GROUND.)

22. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE EMERGES
FROM THE
MINESHAFT,
FOLLOWED BY JEAN
AND PHYLLIS.

IT STANDS FACING
FENRIC-JUDSON.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: At last -- another
of the wolves of Fenric decides to
show up and play his role.

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: My world is
dead...

(WHEN IT SPEAKS,
THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE HAS A
WARM, RICH VOICE
THAT FADES INTO
ECHOES.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: Hardly a great
loss, if you're the best that
evolution could manage. (AS THOUGH
THE ANCIENT HAEMOVORE MIGHT BE A
DEAF OLD LADY) This is the
twentieth century... It doesn't
turn into your world for a long
time yet... First, you've got to
kill all the humans...

23. EXT. HUT 3. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE PICK
THEMSELVES UP.)

THE DOCTOR: Another of Fenric's
traps...

ACE: Well, at least I managed to
grab the consolation prize...

(SHE'S HOLDING THE
RECORD BOOK.)

THE DOCTOR: The parish records!

ACE: But I still don't see what's
special about it? What's in it?

THE DOCTOR: Names...

ACE: Whose names?

THE DOCTOR: Local families. Very
old local families. Wainwright,
Judson, Millington, Dudman...

ACE: (REMEMBERS) Kathleen
Dudman! She's got a chess set!

THE DOCTOR: Millington had all
the chess sets confiscated.

ACE: Not Kathleen's! I saw it in
her suitcase!

THE DOCTOR: Come on!

24. EXT. OLD PIT BUILDING. DAY.

(THE MARINES ARE
PEERING OUT INTO
THE GLOOM.)

LEIGH: Are they all dead?

BATES: No sign of movement.

(A NOISE FROM
INSIDE THE
LABORATORY.)

LEIGH: What's that?

(A SHADOW APPEARS
IN THE DOORWAY
FROM THE
LABORATORY.)

A HAEMOVORE. THEN
MORE.

THE MARINES OPEN
FIRE.

NO EFFECT.)

BATES: Pull back! Into the huts!

(THE MARINES
SCRAMBLE AWAY.)

A COUPLE ARE TOO
SLOW, AND ARE
CAUGHT BY THE
HAEMOVORES.)

25. EXT. COMPOUND AREA. DAY.

(SORIN AND
VERSHININ LOOK AT
THEIR DEAD
COMRADES.)

SORIN: We're the last two.

VERSHININ: This isn't war -- it's
massacre...

SORIN: The Ultima machine has
done this.

VERSHININ: Destroy it...

26. INT. SIGNALS MONITORING ROOM. DAY.

(THE WRENS ARE
HUDDLED PETRIFIED.

THERE IS A
SCRATCHING SOUND
AT THE WINDOWS.

MORE SCRATCHING AT
OTHER WINDOWS.

THE WRENS BACK
AWAY TOWARDS THE
DOOR.

THE DOOR HANDLE
BEGINS TO TURN.

THE WRENS ARE
TERRIFIED.)

27. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(MILLINGTON SEES
FENRIC-JUDSON.)

MILLINGTON: Your creatures are
killing my men...

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE APPEARS
BEHIND FENRIC-
JUDSON.)

MILLINGTON STARES
AT IT, AGHAST.)

MILLINGTON (continued): What is
it..?

FENRIC-JUDSON: I suppose you
could call him the Great Serpent.

MILLINGTON: And the Great Serpent
shall rise from the sea, and spew
venom over all the Earth...

FENRIC-JUDSON: There's enough
poison here to contaminate the
world forever...

(BATES HAS BEEN
LISTENING TO THIS,
HIDDEN.)

HE CREEPS OUT.)

28. EXT. HUT 2. DAY.

(BATES HEARS A
NOISE.

HE READIES HIS
GUN.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
APPEAR, RIGHT IN
HIS LINE OF FIRE.

BATES LOWERS HIS
GUN.)

BATES: They're insane. They're
going to destroy the world with
chemical weapons.

THE DOCTOR: All part of fenric's
evil games no doubt.

(A SOUND.

BATES SPINS ROUND.

BATES AND SORIN
FACE EACH OTHER,
GUNS RAISED.

BATES LOWERS HIS
GUN.)

BATES: I agree... We join forces
against the real enemy.

(ACE HAS BEEN
LOOKING AT SORIN.)

ACE: (AWKWARD, SOMETHING TO SAY)
So we're all on the same side at
last...

SORIN: You have the spirit of a fighter. And you wear our emblem.

(ACE LOOKS AT HER
OWN HAMMER-AND-
SICKLE BADGE.)

ACE: I bought it cheap in a market. It's not a real one.

(SORIN UNPINS HIS
OWN BADGE, AND
HOLDS IT OUT.)

SORIN: Tavarisch... (MEANING
"COMRADE")

(ACE TAKES IT.

SHE LOOKS AT
SORIN, HER FACE
GLOWING WITH
LOVE.)

THE DOCTOR: (URGENT) Come on --
Kathleen's chess set.

29. INT. SIGNALS MONITORING ROOM. DAY.

(THE WRENS ARE IN
A CORNER, HALF-
HIDDEN IN THE
SHADOWS.

THE DOOR IS KICKED
IN.

THE MARINES BURST
THROUGH.

LEIGH LOOKS
ROUND.)

LEIGH: It's all right, girls.
We'll take care of things now.

(THE WRENS BEGIN
TO EMERGE FROM THE
SHADOWS.

THEY HAVE PALE
FACES, BLOOD RED
LIPS, AND
MALICIOUS
SMILES...

THE MARINES STAND
FROZEN IN HORROR,
AS THE WRENS
ADVANCE.

THE WRENS' RAZOR-
SHARP FINGERNAILS
GLITTER IN THE
LIGHTNING.)

30. INT. WRENS' QUARTERS. DAY.

(KATHLEEN IS
HOLDING THE BABY
TIGHT, ROCKING
GENTLY.

A SOUND FROM
OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

KATHLEEN BEGINS TO
BACK AWAY IN FEAR.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
RUSH IN.)

KATHLEEN: Ace...

(ACE RUSHES TO
KATHLEEN, AND PUTS
HER ARMS ROUND
KATHLEEN AND THE
BABY.)

ACE: It's all right -- I'll look
after you...

THE DOCTOR: Chess set...

ACE: In the suitcase.

(THE DOCTOR FINDS
THE CHESS SET.

HE TURNS TO GO.)

ACE (continued): I'll stay here.
We can't leave them alone...

THE DOCTOR: Don't leave the hut.

31. INT. COMMAND ROOM. DAY.

(SORIN LOOKS AT
THE WRECKED RADIO
EQUIPMENT.

FROM THE SHADOWS
BEHIND HIM, JEAN
AND PHYLLIS BEGIN
TO EMERGE.

SORIN HEARS THEM,
AND SPINS ROUND.

THEY ADVANCE ON
HIM, THEIR FACES
LIT BY FLASHES OF
LIGHTNING.

HE GRABS FOR HIS
HAMMER-AND-SICKLE
BADGE.)

JEAN: You don't have the emblem
this time...

SORIN: But I still have the
faith...

(SORIN CLOSES HIS
EYES, AND
CONCENTRATES.

THE BEAUTIFUL
SOUND BEGINS TO
BUILD.

JEAN AND PHYLLIS
SCREECH IN PAIN,
AND PULL BACK.

SORIN EDGES
TOWARDS THE DOOR,
AND ESCAPES.)

32. INT. WRENS' QUARTERS. DAY.

(ACE IS LIGHTING
AN OIL LAMP.)

KATHLEEN PUTS THE
BABY IN ITS COT.

STILL THE
OCCASIONAL FLASH
OF LIGHTNING.)

ACE: We've got to do something
about those windows. Board them up
somehow.

KATHLEEN: What about these?

(KATHLEEN LIFTS A
MATTRESS ON A
BUNK, AND
INDICATES THE
BOARDS
UNDERNEATH.)

ACE: Yeah, those should do.

KATHLEEN: Should be some tools in
the store cupboard behind you.

(ACE BRINGS A
HAMMER AND A JAR
OF NAILS OVER TO
THE WINDOW.)

ACE: You hold, I'll nail.

(THEY START TO
NAIL THE BOARDS.)

33. INT. JUDSON'S OFFICE. DAY.

(IN THE OCCASIONAL
FLICKER OF
LIGHTNING, TEARS
OF TERROR ARE
RUNNING DOWN NURSE
CRANE'S FACE.)

NURSE CRANE: Please... please...
please... please... please...

(FENRIC-JUDSON
EMERGES FROM THE
SHADOWS.

TWO HAEMOVORES ARE
BEHIND HIM.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: Nurse Crane -- who
has looked after me all these
years... Almost a mother...

(A FLICKER OF HOPE
IN CRANE'S EYES.)

FENRIC-JUDSON (continued):
Treating me like a child.
Humiliating me.

(THE TWO
HAEMOVORES ADVANCE
ON CRANE.)

FENRIC-JUDSON (continued): I feel
it's what Doctor Judson would have
wished...

34. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(VERSHININ ENTERS,
AND HURRIES TO THE
ULTIMA MACHINE.

HE TAKES THE CHAIN
CUTTERS, AND CUTS
THE LOCK OFF THE
ROTOR UNIT.)

MILLINGTON: (OOV) I'm afraid
you've had a wasted journey.

(THREE SHOTS.

VERSHININ DROPS
THE CHAIN CUTTERS,
AND FALLS TO HIS
KNEES.

MILLINGTON STANDS
INSIDE THE
DOORWAY.)

MILLINGTON (continued): But then
you were never really our allies,
were you? Your people will always
be the enemy...

(MILLINGTON TURNS
TO LEAVE.)

VERSHININ: See you in hell..!

(MILLINGTON'S
STRIDE IS BROKEN
MOMENTARILY BY THE
WORDS.

THEN HE LEAVES.)

35. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS
SETTING UP THE
CHESS GAME.)

HE ONLY SETS UP A
KING AND A FEW
PAWNS ON EACH
SIDE, FOR A
POSITION MID-
GAME.)

THE DOCTOR: No -- the pawn goes
here.

(HE REPOSITIONS A
PIECE.)

THE DOCTOR (continued): No,
that's not right... It's so long
ago...

36. INT. WRENS' QUARTERS. DAY.

(THE WINDOWS ARE
BOARDED UP.

ACE IS SHOVING A
BUNK BED UP
AGAINST THE DOOR.

KATHLEEN IS
PICKING UP THE
BABY.

[Note: Real baby
for at least parts
of this scene.])

ACE: It'll have to do.

(SHE LOOKS ROUND
AND SHIVERS.)

ACE (continued): I don't like
dark buildings. There was one in
Perivale -- old, empty house...
But it felt wrong... evil...
Things happening I didn't
understand... Undercurrents...

(KATHLEEN IS
LOOKING AT THE
BABY.)

KATHLEEN: What kind of a world is
this to grow up in?

(ACE GOES TO LOOK
AT THE BABY. THEIR
FACES ARE LIT BY
THE WARM GLOW OF
THE OIL LAMP.

THEY ARE NEAR ONE
OF THE WINDOWS.

SUDDENLY, A HAND
PUNCHES THROUGH
THE BOARDS,
REACHING TOWARDS
THE BABY.

KATHLEEN JUMPS
BACK.

ANOTHER HAND
PUNCHES THROUGH
RIGHT BEHIND HER.

THEN MORE ARMS.

HAEMOVORES ARE
BREAKING DOWN THE
BOARDS OVER THE
WINDOWS.

ACE LOOKS ROUND
WILDLY.

SHE LOOKS DOWN AT
THE FLOOR.)

ACE: The floor!

(SHE STARTS
PULLING THE
FLOORBOARDS UP.

THE HAEMOVORES ARE
BANGING AT THE
DOOR.

ACE IS STRUGGLING
WITH A FLOORBOARD
THAT'S STUCK.

A HAND PUNCHES
THROUGH THE DOOR.)

KATHLEEN: We can't...!

(ACE WRENCHES THE
FLOORBOARD UP.

THE HAEMOVORES ARE
BEGINNING TO PUSH
THE DOOR OPEN.

ACE HAS GOT THREE
FLOORBOARDS UP.)

ACE: Come on!

(KATHLEEN WRIGGLES
DOWN THE HOLE WITH
THE BABY.

THE HAEMOVORES
HAVE PUSHED THE
DOOR OPEN.

ACE DISAPPEARS
DOWN THE HOLE.)

[Note: The end of
this scene could
equally be done
with a skylight.
in this case,
Ace's line on the
previous page is:
"The skylight!"
And instead of
pulling up
floorboards, she
pulls another bunk
bed over, so they
can reach the
skylight.]

37. EXT. HUT 2 / COMPOUND AREA /
PERIMETER FENCE. DAY.

(ACE AND KATHLEEN
WITH THE BABY
STRUGGLE OUT FROM
THE FOUNDATIONS OF
THE HUT.)

[Note: Or they
drop down from the
skylight.]

THEY LOOK ROUND.)

ACE: Look!

(ACE IS POINTING
TO A LAND ROVER
PARKED IN THE
COMPOUND.)

ACE (continued): Come on!

(THEY WRIGGLE OUT,
AND RACE TO THE
LAND ROVER.

ACE OPENS THE
DRIVER'S DOOR FOR
KATHLEEN.

KATHLEEN HANDS THE
BABY TO ACE, AND
CLAMBERS INTO THE
DRIVER'S SEAT.)

ACE (continued): Go to London!
My Nan'll look after you. She
lives in Streatham -- 17 Old
Terrace -- got that?

KATHLEEN: 17 Old Terrace --
yes...

ACE: (TO BABY) I'll always love
you...

(ACE KISSES THE
BABY, AND THEN
HANDS HER TO
KATHLEEN.

[Note: Real baby
for Ace's
farewell. It's
the last time
they're
together.])

KATHLEEN: Here -- take this...

(KATHLEEN GIVES
ACE A PHOTO OF
AUDREY, THE BABY.

THE HAEMOVORES
BEGIN TO ADVANCE
FROM THE HUTS.)

ACE: Quick!

(KATHLEEN TRIES
THE STARTER.

IT DOESN'T WORK.

SHE TRIES AGAIN.)

ACE (continued): Come on...!
Hurry..! Try the choke...

KATHLEEN: Where is it..?

(ACE HAULS THE
DOOR OPEN.)

ACE: Move over...!

(KATHLEEN MOVES
OVER.

ACE JUMPS IN.

SHE PULLS OUT THE
CHOKE, AND TRIES
THE STARTER.

NOTHING.

HAEMOVORE HANDS
ARE CLAWING AT THE
WINDOWS.

ACE TRIES THE
STARTER AGAIN.

THE ENGINE
CATCHES.

A HAEMOVORE IS
OPENING THE
DRIVER'S DOOR.

ANOTHER IS
CLAMBERING ON THE
BONNET.

ACE ACCELERATES
FORWARD.

LIGHTNING
ILLUMINATES THE
GROTESQUE FACE
AGAINST THE
WINDSCREEN.

ACE BRAKES
SUDDENLY.

THE HAEMOVORE ON
THE BONNET BOUNCES
OFF.

ACE THROWS THE
WHEEL ROUND, AND
SCREECHES ROUND
THE HAEMOVORE ON
THE GROUND.

SHE THROWS THE
DRIVER'S DOOR
OPEN, AND LEAPS
OUT.)

ACE (continued): Remember -- 17
Old Terrace -- Nan'll look after
you... Now go!

(KATHLEEN PUTS HER
FOOT DOWN.

THE LAND ROVER
RACES OFF.

ACE WATCHES AS IT
HEADS TOWARDS THE
MAIN GATES.

THE GATES ARE
CLOSED.

THE LAND ROVER
DOESN'T SLOW DOWN.

LIGHTNING FLASHES
AS IT HURTLES
TOWARDS THE GATES.

IT SMASHES THROUGH
THE GATES.

IT RACES AWAY INTO
THE DISTANCE.

ACE SMILES,
CLUTCHING THE
PHOTO OF AUDREY,
AND TURNS.

JEAN AND PHYLLIS
ARE FACING HER.

ACE LOOKS ROUND,
BUT HAEMOVORES ARE
ADVANCING ALL
ROUND HER.)

38. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
HESITATES WITH A
PIECE OVER THE
BOARD.

HE PLACES IT.

[Note: There are
just pawns and
kings on the
board. The
positions are such
that neither black
nor white can
possibly win in
one move.])

THE DOCTOR: There.

(THE THUNDER
CRASHES, AND
LIGHTNING SEEMS TO
ELECTRIFY THE
CHESS BOARD.)

39. INT. COMMAND ROOM. DAY.

(THE SAME FLASH OF
LIGHTNING
ILLUMINATES
FENRIC-JUDSON.

HE GASPS
SLIGHTLY.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: The Time Lord has
made his move...

(HE TURNS TO THE
ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE.)

FENRIC-JUDSON (continued): Take
the poisons. Carry them through
the oceans. Release them into the
water.

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: And the other
haemovores?

FENRIC-JUDSON: Yes, they've been
so useful. How could we have
managed without them? You know how
to kill them...

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE CLOSES
ITS EYES.

A SCREAM BUILDS.)

40. EXT. COMPOUND AREA. DAY.

(JEAN AND PHYLLIS
ARE ADVANCING ON
ACE.

THE SCREAM BUILDS
ALL AROUND.

ACE DOESN'T HEAR
IT.

THE HAEMOVORES
CLUTCH THEIR HEADS
IN PAIN.)

41. INT. COMMAND ROOM. DAY.

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE
CONTINUES TO
GENERATE THE
PSYCHIC SCREAM.)

42. EXT. COMPOUND AREA. DAY.

(THE SCREAM
CONTINUES.

THE HAEMOVORES
REEL IN AGONY.

THEY BEGIN TO AGE
RAPIDLY.

ACE WATCHES IN
HORROR AS THE
FACES OF JEAN AND
PHYLLIS GROW OLD
AND DECOMPOSE.

THEY FALL TO THE
GROUND.

SOON NOTHING IS
LEFT BUT SMOKING
SKELETONS LYING IN
POOLS OF SLIME.)

43. INT. COMMAND ROOM. DAY.

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE OPENS
ITS EYES, AND THE
SCREAM DIES.)

44. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(FENRIC-JUDSON
ENTERS, LOOKING
ROUND.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: Where is the game,
Time Lord..?

(THE DOCTOR STANDS
BY THE CHESS
BOARD.)

THE DOCTOR: Can't resist it, can
you? The game of traps...

(FENRIC-JUDSON
GAZES AT THE CHESS
BOARD TRANSFIXED.)

THE DOCTOR: The contest as
before, Fenric. One move only.
Find the winning move. Spring the
trap on me -- if you can...

(FENRIC-JUDSON
APPROACHES THE
BOARD.)

THE DOCTOR
LEAVES.)

45. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(BATES SEES
VERSHININ, STILL
ALIVE.

HE HEARS A SOUND,
AND SPINS ROUND,
GUN READY.

HE IS POINTING HIS
GUN AT
MILLINGTON.)

MILLINGTON: Are you going to use
that gun?

(MILLINGTON STEPS
TOWARDS BATES.)

MILLINGTON (continued): You know
your problem, Captain Bates? You
don't know who the enemy is. A
traitor is someone who doesn't know
who the enemy is.

(MILLINGTON RAISES
HIS GUN.

A SHOT.

MILLINGTON FALLS
DEAD.

BATES LOOKS TO
VERSHININ, WHO'S
HOLDING A GUN.)

VERSHININ: But I do...

46. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(FENRIC-JUDSON IS
STOOPING OVER THE
BOARD SLIGHTLY, AS
THOUGH WEAKENED.)

ACE ENTERS.

SHE SEES HIM.

HE HEARS HER.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: Who's there..? Is
that you, Time Lord..? Tell me the
solution... The contest is too
much for such a weak body...

ACE: I don't know the solution...

FENRIC-JUDSON: I beg you -- tell
me the solution...

(ACE BACKS OUT IN
FEAR.)

47. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE CARRIES
LARGE TANKS OF
TOXIN ON HIS BACK.

HE MAKES FOR THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
OLD MINESHAFT.

THE DOCTOR STEPS
OUT IN FRONT OF
HIM.)

THE DOCTOR: I've been waiting...

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: You know me?

THE DOCTOR: Thousands of years in
the future, when the Earth is
dying... the surface just chemical
slime... half a million years of
industrial progress...

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: I am the last
-- the last living creature on
Earth... I watched my world dying
in the chemicals... I could do
nothing...

48. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(BATES HAS PROPPED
VERSHININ UP
FACING THE DOOR
WITH A GUN.)

BATES: We'll do this together...

(ACE APPEARS IN
THE DOORWAY.)

ACE: What happened..? Are you
all right..?

BATES: We're all right now...
We're fighting together now...

VERSHININ: War... A game played
by politicians... We were just
pawns in the game... But the pawns
are fighting together now, eh,
comrade..?

(BATES SMILES.

ACE'S FACE LIGHTS
UP IN
REALIZATION.)

ACE: That's it... The
solution... The winning move...

49. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(FENRIC-JUDSON IS
NOW VERY WEAK.

SORIN APPEARS
BEHIND HIM.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: Where have you
been..?

SORIN: It's time to die, Fenric.

FENRIC-JUDSON: You still don't
understand, do you? Why do you
think you were selected for this
mission..?

SORIN: Because I speak perfect
English. My grandmother was
English.

FENRIC-JUDSON: Miss Emily Wilson
-- granddaughter of Joseph
Sundvik... You are touched by the
curse of Fenric I selected
you You are one of the Wolves
of Fenric.

(SORIN RAISES HIS
GUN TO FENRIC-
JUDSON.)

50. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE.)

THE DOCTOR: You're very patient. Carried back thousands of years in a time storm to ninth-century Central Europe -- Transylvania. Then waiting for a thousand years more.

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: Without the flask, I was trapped.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, the flask. I trapped him like an evil genie.

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: Only he can return me to the future.

THE DOCTOR: So, like a faithful servant, you followed the flask.

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: A merchant brought it from Constantinople. I followed him through Europe. Followed the Viking pirates who stole it. Followed it here.

THE DOCTOR: Another of Fenric's games. Think of your world -- dying in the chemical slime. Fenric brings you back half a million years in a time storm -- so that you can destroy the Earth's waters with chemicals, destroy your own future...

51. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(BATES HELPS
VERSHININ TO HIS
FEET.)

BATES: Can you stand?

(VERSHININ
SMILES.)

VERSHININ: Workers of the world
unite, eh, comrade..?

(BATES SMILES.)

52. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(ACE RUNS IN.

SHE SEES SORIN
STANDING OVER
JUDSON'S DEAD
BODY.)

ACE: Fenric would never have
guessed the solution anyway...

SORIN: Tell me -- tavarisch...

ACE: A brilliant move. The black
and white pawns don't fight each
other -- they join forces.

SORIN: Thank you, child...

(THE DOCTOR RUNS
IN.)

THE DOCTOR: (OOV) Ace..!

(SORIN TURNS TO
ACE. HIS FACE IS
TRANSFORMED, EVIL.

[Note: Maybe
Fenric-Judson and
Fenric-Sorin
should have some
kind of video
effect, like fire
in their eyes, so
that we
immediately
understand that
Fenric is now in

Sorin's body.]

FENRIC-SORIN
REACHES TO THE
CHESS BOARD.

HE MOVES A WHITE
PAWN, AND KNOCKS
OVER THE WHITE
KING WITH IT.)

FENRIC-SORIN: Black wins, Time
Lord...

53. EXT. COMPOUND AREA / OLD PIT
BUILDING. DAY.

(LIGHTNING SPLITS
THE SKY, AND HITS
THE OLD PIT
BUILDING.)

54. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(THE LIGHTNING
STRIKES THE CHESS
BOARD, CARBONIZING
IT, AND SETTING
FIRE TO THE LAB
BENCH.

ACE BACKS AWAY
FROM FENRIC-
SORIN.)

ACE: What's happened..?

FENRIC-SORIN: The wolves of
Fenric -- descendants of the Viking
who first buried the flask. All
pawns in my game. Doctor Judson,
Commander Millington, Captain
Sorin, the Ancient Haemovore. And
now you...

(ACE BACKS INTO
THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE.

[Note: It's
important that Ace
is standing
between the
Ancient Haemovore
and Fenric-Sorin,
so it looks like
the Ancient
Haemovore is
advancing to kill
Ace.)]

ACE: Me..? You can't... How..?

FENRIC-SORIN: The baby. In

thirty years, the baby will be grown. She will have a daughter. That daughter will be you. You've just created your own future...

(HE TAKES ACE'S
PHOTO OF AUDREY,
AND HOLDS IT FOR
ACE TO LOOK AT.)

FENRIC-SORIN (continued): The baby is your mother -- the mother you hate

55. EXT. COMPOUND AREA. DAY.

(A BRIEF
FLASHBACK:

ACE KISSING THE
BABY FAREWELL.)

ACE: I'll always love you...

56. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(A BRIEF IMAGE:

THE WATERS SWIRL
WITH THE
UNDERCURRENT.)

57. INT. LABORATORY. DAY.

(FIRES ARE
BEGINNING TO
CRACKLE AROUND THE
LABORATORY FROM
THE LIGHTNING
BOLT.

ACE SHAKES THE
IMAGES OUT OF HER
MIND.

FENRIC-SORIN TURNS
TO THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE.)

FENRIC-SORIN: Kill them. Slowly.

ACE: You don't stand a chance.
Tell him, Professor -- he's got it
wrong.

FENRIC-SORIN: The Time Lord has
failed. The wolves of Fenric have
released me.

ACE: The Professor never fails.
I know him. I've got faith in him.
Complete faith.

(THE BEAUTIFUL
SINGING SOUND
BUILDS.

THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE
BEGINS TO HOWL IN
PAIN AT THE
PSYCHIC FORCE.

FENRIC-SORIN LOOKS
AT THE ANCIENT

HAEMOVORE BACKING
AWAY.)

FENRIC-SORIN: Kill them.

THE DOCTOR: It can't penetrate
the psychic force from Ace.

FENRIC-SORIN: Time for one final
game, then...

(FENRIC-SORIN PUTS
ON A RUBBER GLOVE,
AND TAKES A SMALL
AMPOULE OF TOXIN.

HE HOLDS IT BY
ACE.)

FENRIC-SORIN (continued): The
choice is yours, Time Lord. I
shall kill you anyway. If you want
the girl to live, kneel before
me...

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
FROM FENRIC-SORIN
TO ACE.)

ACE: I believe in you,
Professor...

FENRIC-SORIN: Kneel -- if you
want the girl to live...

THE DOCTOR: Kill her.

FENRIC-SORIN: (LAUGHS) The Time
Lord finally understands.

THE DOCTOR: You think I didn't
know? The chess game in Lady
Peinforte's study? I knew.

FENRIC-SORIN: Earlier than that, Time Lord. Before the Cybermen. Ever since Iceworld -- when you first met the girl.

THE DOCTOR: I knew. You think I'd have chosen a social misfit like her, if I hadn't known. She couldn't even pass the chemistry exams at school -- yet she manages to create a time storm in her bedroom? I saw your hand in it from the very beginning.

ACE: Professor... No...

THE DOCTOR: She's an emotional cripple. I wouldn't waste my time on her -- unless I could use her somehow.

ACE: No..!

(ACE FALLS TO HER KNEES.

THE BEAUTIFUL SOUND DIES.

THE ANCIENT HAEMOVORE ADVANCES.)

FENRIC-SORIN: (TO ANCIENT HAEMOVORE) Kill them now!

(THE ANCIENT HAEMOVORE BEARS DOWN ON FENRIC-SORIN.)

FENRIC-SORIN (continued): Kill them, do you hear me?

ANCIENT HAEMOVORE: My world is dead..! You must die too...

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE PUSHES
FENRIC-SORIN
BACKWARDS THROUGH
THE BURNING
LABORATORY, INTO
THE AIR-TIGHT
CHAMBER.)

FENRIC-SORIN: No... I command
you...

(THE ANCIENT
HAEMOVORE CLOSES
THE DOOR.

IT TAKES ONE OF
THE TANKS IT
CARRIES, AND
SMASHES IT ON THE
GROUND.

THE CHAMBER FILLS
WITH GREEN GAS.

A GREEN FIREBALL
BUILDS AT THE
HEART OF THE MIST.

IT BURNS FIERCER,
AND FILLS THE
CHAMBER,

THEN NOTHING.

THE CHAMBER IS
EMPTY, APART FROM
A SINGLE POOL OF
GREEN SLIME ON THE
FLOOR.

IN THE LABORATORY,
THE FLAMES HAVE
TAKEN HOLD ON THE
BUILDING.

ACE KNEELS BROKEN
ON THE FLOOR.)

THE DOCTOR: Come on -- it's
over...

ACE: Leave me alone...

THE DOCTOR: We've got to get out!

ACE: Leave me alone.

(THE DOCTOR PULLS
ACE TO HER FEET,
AND BUNDLES HER
OUTSIDE THROUGH
THE DOOR.)

58. EXT. COMPOUND AREA / OLD PIT
BUILDING. DAY.

(THE STORM ENDED
WITH FENRIC'S
DEFEAT, BUT THE
OLD PIT BUILDING
IS IN FLAMES
BEHIND THE DOCTOR
AND ACE.)

ACE KNEELS IN
TEARS ON THE
GROUND.

THE CRACKLING
FLAMES BEHIND ACE
SEEM TO BE
ENGULFING HER
ALSO.

THE DOCTOR KNEELS
IN FRONT OF HER.)

ACE: (THROUGH THE TEARS) I
couldn't even pass the chemistry
exams...

THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry -- I'd have
done anything rather than hurt you.
It was the only way. Your faith in
me was holding the haemovore at
bay.

ACE: You said I was a social
misfit -- an emotional cripple...

THE DOCTOR: It had to be
something that would break your
faith in me.

ACE: Full marks for teenage
psychology...

THE DOCTOR: But it's not true!
Believe me...

59. EXT. CLIFF TOP. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STAND AT THE
CLIFF EDGE,
LOOKING DOWN.)

ACE: Inside me... I don't love
her... She's my Mum, and I don't
love her... What's wrong with me?
Why can't I stop hating her?

THE DOCTOR: You loved the baby...

ACE: But I didn't know she was my
Mum...

THE DOCTOR: Love and hate --
frightening feelings -- especially
when they're trapped struggling
beneath the surface...

60. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(THE WATERS SWIRL
WITH POWERFUL
UNDERCURRENTS.)

61. EXT. CLIFF TOP. DAY.

(A SILENT TEAR
RUNS DOWN ACE'S
FACE.)

THE DOCTOR: Don't be scared of
heights...

(ACE WIPES HER
EYES.

SHE STEPS FORWARD
TO THE EDGE, AND
LOOKS DOWN.

SUDDENLY, SHE
DIVES OFF THE
EDGE.

SHE SEEMS TO HANG
IN THE AIR --
ALMOST FLYING --
BEFORE:)

62. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(ACE SLICES INTO
THE WATER.)

UNDERWATER PHOTOGRAPHY 1:

Shoreline. Day.

ACE twists and turns,
fighting the
undercurrents.

A montage of three lines
-- echoing and repeating:

KATHLEEN: (V/O) Mummy's here...

ACE: (V/O) I'll love you
always...

ACE: (V/O) I hate you...

The voices disappear.

[Note: The effect is NOT
that any one of the voices
seems to 'win' over the
others. More that Ace
recognizes and accepts all
three.]

ACE kicks easily back
towards the daylight.

63. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(NOTHING HAPPENS
FOR SEVERAL
SECONDS.)

THEN FINALLY ACE
BREAKS THE WATER
SURFACE AGAIN,
LAUGHING.

THE DOCTOR RUNS TO
THE WATER'S EDGE.)

ACE: And I'm not scared of
depths, neither!

(THE DOCTOR HELPS
HER OUT OF THE
WATER.)

THEY EMBRACE, BOTH
LAUGHING.

THEY WALK OFF,
PAST THE SIGN
SAYING "DANGEROUS
UNDERCURRENTS".

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT IT.)

THE DOCTOR: Not any more...

(THEY WALK OFF
INTO THE SUNSET.)

MUSIC BUILDS TO AN
EMOTIONAL CLIMAX,
THEN DIES AWAY.

ALL THAT'S LEFT IS
THE SOUND OF WAVES
BREAKING ON THE

84

SHORE.

HOLD ON THIS FOR A
FEW PEACEFUL
MOMENTS, BEFORE:

THE FAMILIAR SOUND
OF THE CLOSING
CREDITS.)

FADE OUT.